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JUSTICE™

DEAD END!



LEE
WEEKS 88



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01

NEW UNIVERSE™

JUSTICE

It began with the **White Event**, a mysterious astronomical phenomenon which bombarded the entire earth with unknown energies two summers past. In one person out of every million, this energy triggered largely benign body-wide mutations resulting in paranormal forms and abilities. The transition beyond normalcy was not an easy one. For most, it was as traumatic as birth itself.

John Tensen, a narcotics officer for the Justice Department, became endowed with powers of life and death. From his left hand he protected life with powerful unbreakable shields. From his right hand, he projected death with his sword -- an irresistible blast of pure force that reduced whatever it touched to ashes. Having had his life almost destroyed by a powerful paranormal, Tensen dubbed himself as "Justice" and gave himself a mission -- to travel the land, find other paranormals (using his psychic ability to detect their auras), and judge whether or not they are using their powers properly. If they are, he leaves them in peace. If they are not, he leaves them in pieces.

Now, Quill, a demented assassin, has kidnaped Justice's daughter Angela, unaware that she has some paranormal powers of her own...

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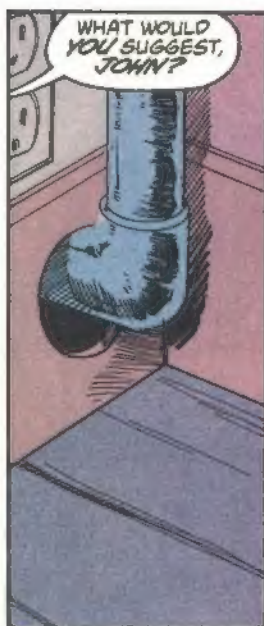
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JUST HOW LONG
ARE WE SUPPOSED
TO SIT HERE?



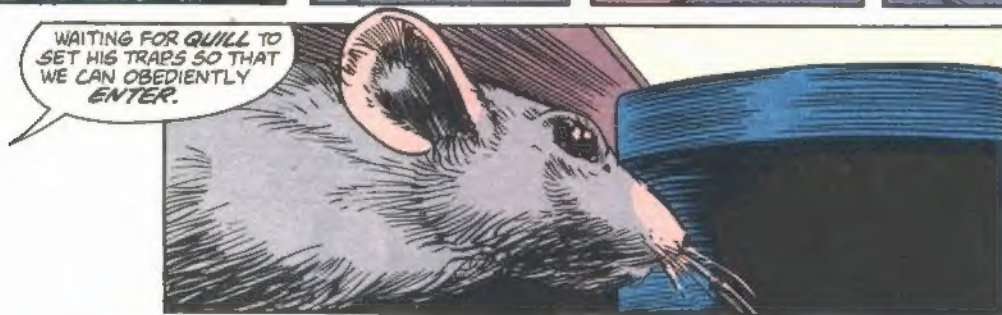
WHAT WOULD
YOU SUGGEST,
JOHN?



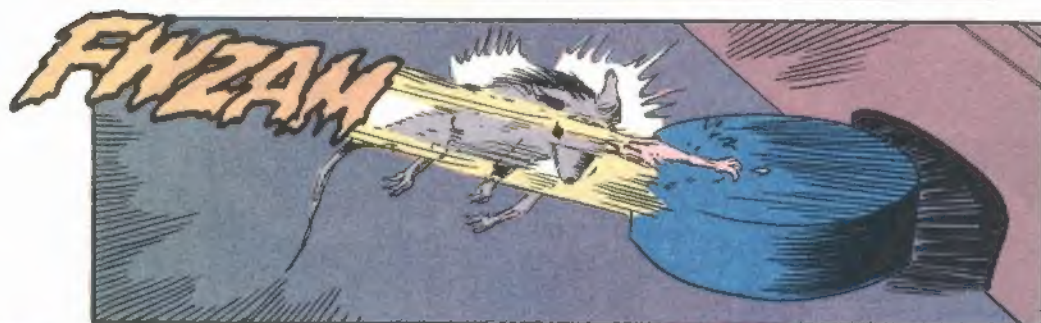
POKE
AROUND.



STICK OUR NOSES INTO
THINGS. NOT JUST SIT ON
OUR TAILS...



WAITING FOR **QUILL** TO
SET HIS TRAPS SO THAT
WE CAN OBEDIENTLY
ENTER.



TEMPER, JOHN. WE
HAVE THOSE STICKUM
THINGS TO KILL
MICE.

I'M KEEPING IN
PRACTICE FOR THE
HUMAN VERMIN
WHO KIDNAPED MY
DAUGHTER.

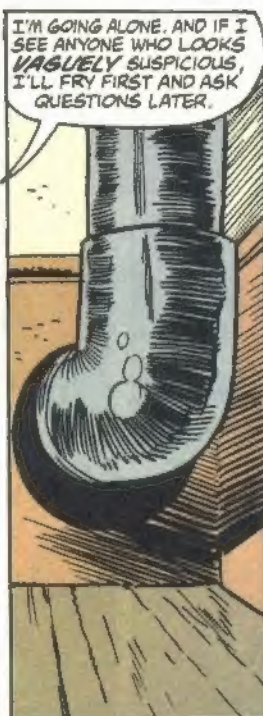
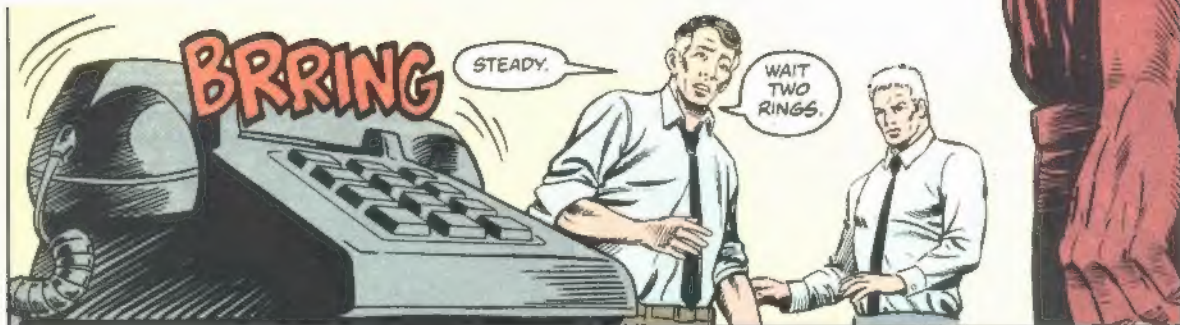
I GREW UP ON A
FARM MYSELF. NEVER
UNDERSTOOD
MOUSETRAPS.



NO MATTER HOW
MANY OF THE LITTLE
BEGGARS YOU KILLED,
THEY JUST KEPT
COMING **BACK**
AT YOU.

THANKS **LOADS**
FOR SHARING THAT,
CHAUNCY.

THIS IS
POINTLESS. I'LL
LEVEL THIS CITY
IF I HAVE TO TO---



I AM...

JUSTICE

AND I PRAY, WHEREVER
ANGELA IS, SHE HASN'T
HIT A...

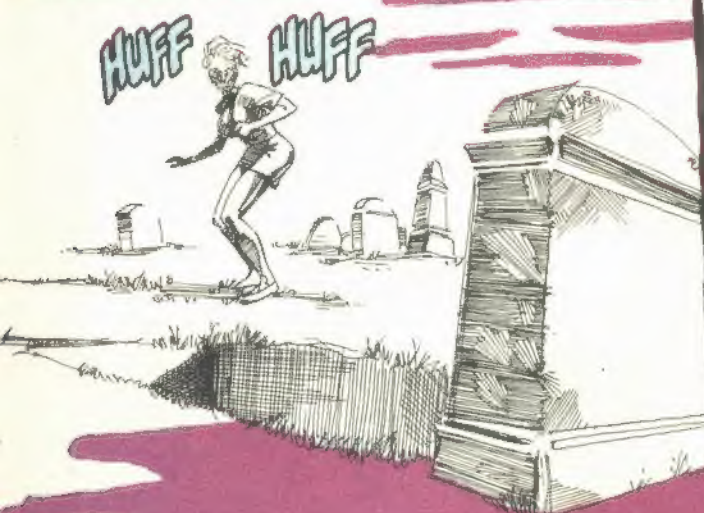
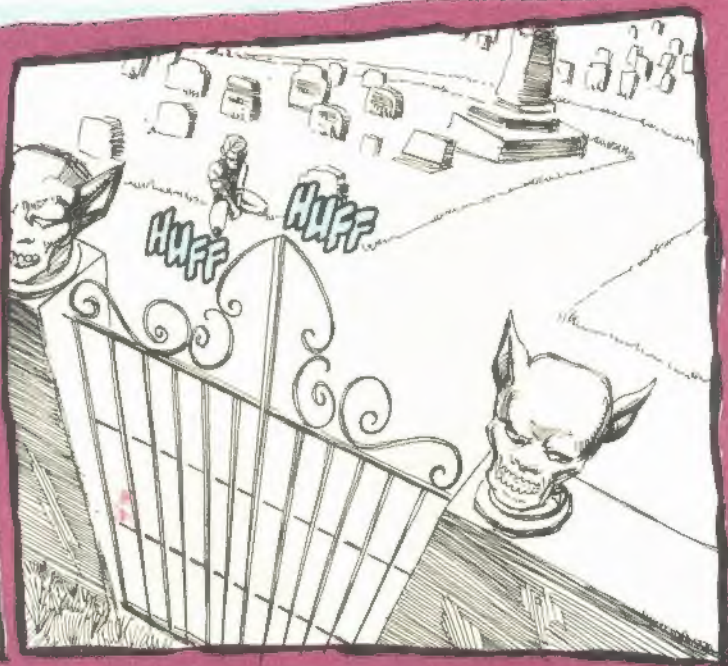
DEAD END



SKRITCH

SKRITCH

RRRRR







WELL, WELL... LOOK WHO WOKE UP.

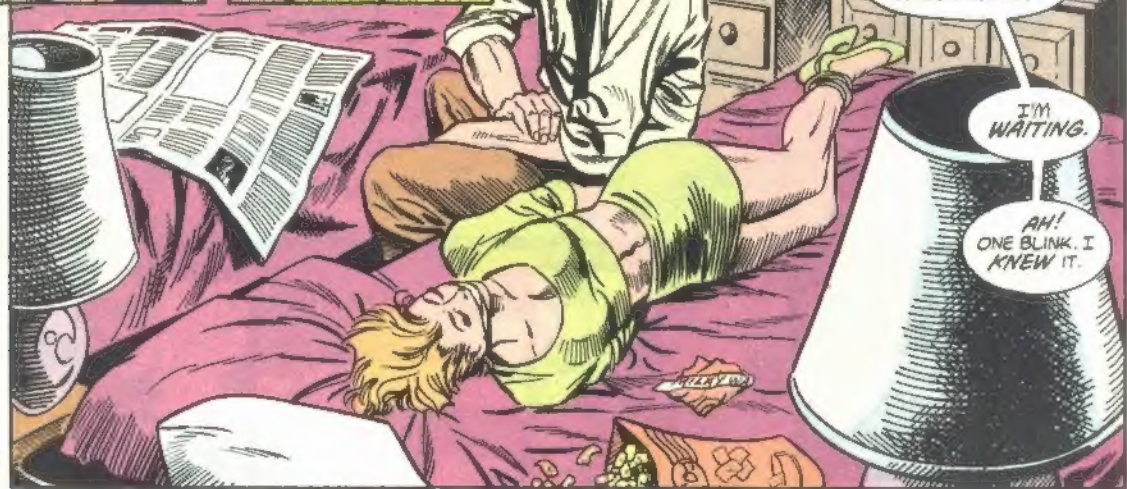
THAT WAS SOME DREAM YOU WERE HAVING. I WONDER WHAT IT WAS ABOUT?

DREAMING ABOUT THAT FELLOW WHOSE HEAD I BLEW OFF? CREEPING CRUD. I THINK YOU CALLED HIM? OR MAYBE YOU WERE FLASHING ON YOUR OWN IMPENDING DEATH, HMM?

AM I RIGHT? BLINK ONCE FOR YES, TWICE FOR NO.

I'M WAITING.

AH! ONE BLINK. I KNEW IT.



YOU LUCKY DUCK. I'M A MAN WHO CAN MAKE DREAMS COME TRUE.

MY NAME'S QUILL. I'M IN TOWN TO KILL YOUR FATHER.

AND SEE THE JEFFERSON MEMORIAL.

HE WAS THE BEST. "THE QUIETEST MAN IN CONGRESS." A MAN OF FEW WORDS.



I NEED A FEW WORDS FROM YOU, DEAR.

JUST TO SHOW I'M A SPORT, I'LL REMOVE THE GAG.



SCREAM AND I'LL SLIT YOUR THROAT.

AND MY GRIN WHILE I'M DOING IT WILL BE THE SIGHT YOU TAKE WITH YOU TO THE GRAVE.



THAT'LL BE HIM.
I'LL PUT IT ON THE
SPEAKER.

THIS IS
UPDIKE.

THERE'S SOMEONE
WHO'D LIKE TO CHAT
WITH TENSEN.



DADDY! HELP
ME! HE'S CRAZY!

HE SMELLS
AWFUL AND HE
LOOKS AT ME
LIKE--

HE'S A DEAD MAN,
HONEY. DON'T WORRY.
I'LL--



HEH. TYPICAL. MORE
CONCERNED ABOUT VENGE-
ANCE ON ME THAN SAVING
YOUR CHILD.

AT LEAST
I HAVE MY
PRIORITIES
IN ORDER.

MIDNIGHT,
TENSEN.

CLIK



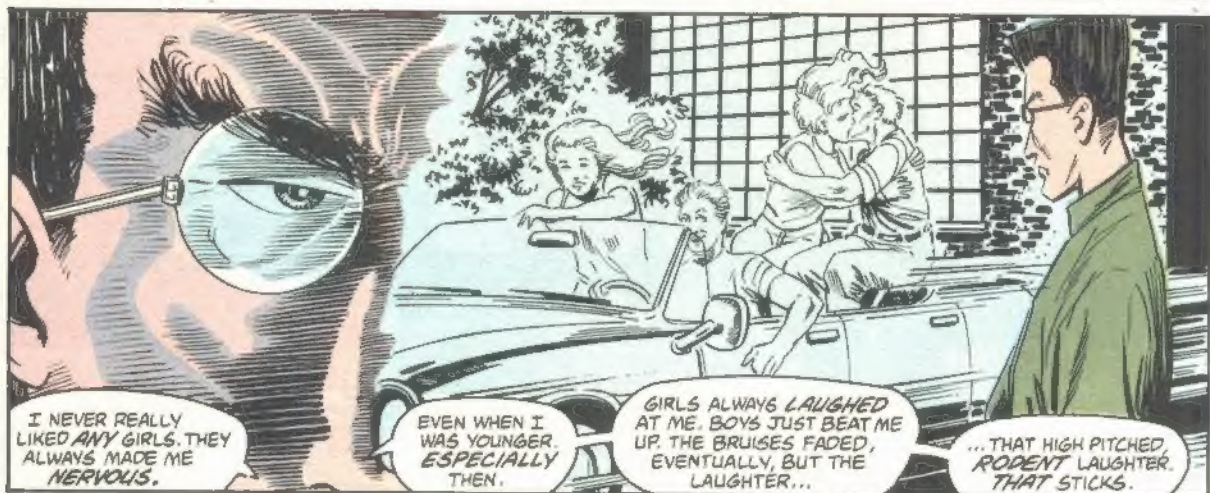
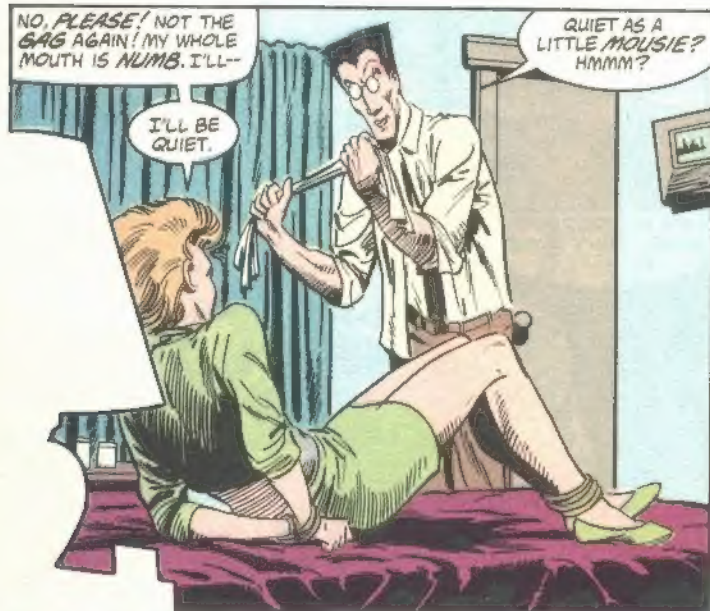
DO WE COVER
THE TRAIN
STATION?

VERY DISCREETLY.
FROM A DISTANCE.

A GREAT
DISTANCE.

REMEMBER HOW
IT RAINED THE
OTHER DAY?

THAT'LL BE ZIP
NEXT TO THE STORM
THAT'S ROLLING
IN NOW.





WHEN I WAS 17 THEY PRACTICALLY TWISTED MY ARM TO "GO OUT, ALREADY."

SO I TOOK BETH ANN HUFNAGEL TO A SCHOOL DANCE SHE WAS THE ONE LIKE YOU EXCEPT SHE WAS RATHER NASTY, AND SHORTER, AND HEAVIER



BUT NEITHER OF YOU LIKED ME

I ASKED HER SINCE NO ONE ELSE WOULD, AND SHE WENT BECAUSE NO ONE ELSE WOULD TAKE HER



THE DANCE WAS MISERABLE AFTERWARDS I PULLED OVER TO "MAKE OUT" BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DO

SHE ATTACKED ME

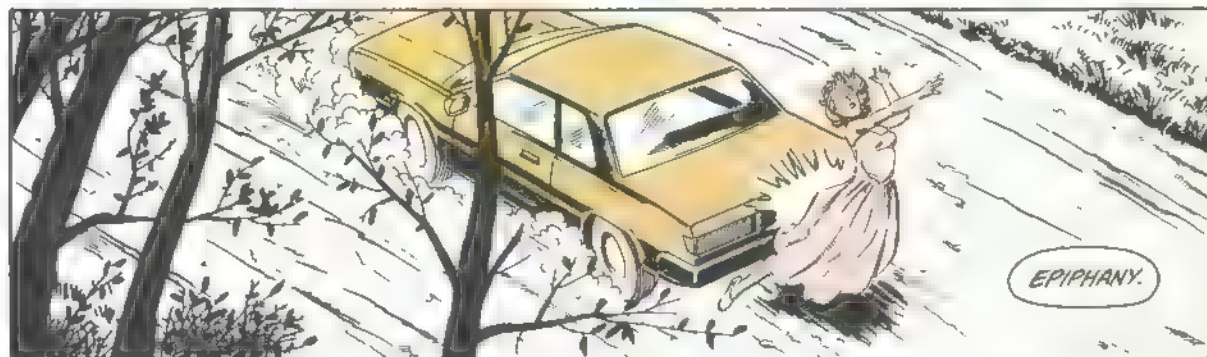


SLAPPED ME, SCRATCHED MY FACE, AND BOLTED.

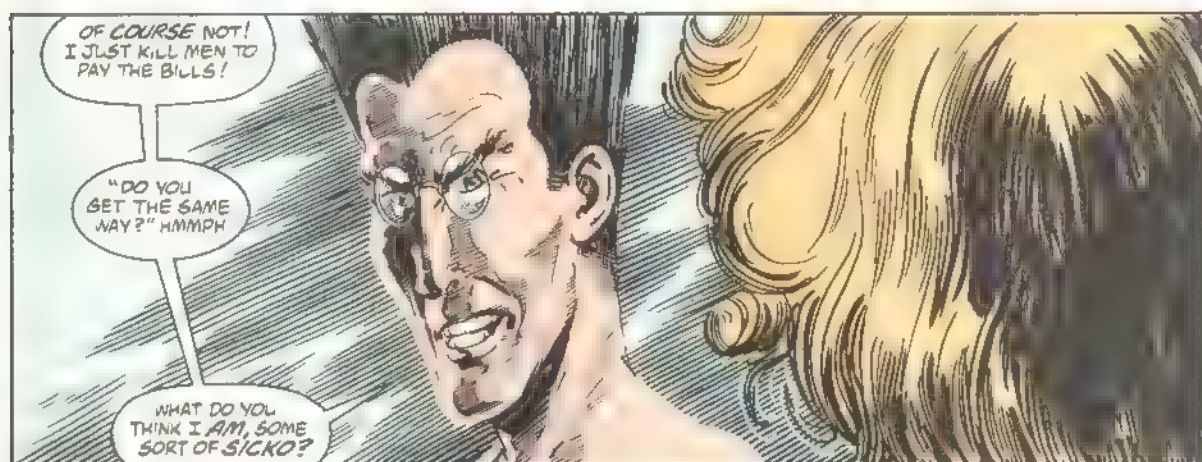
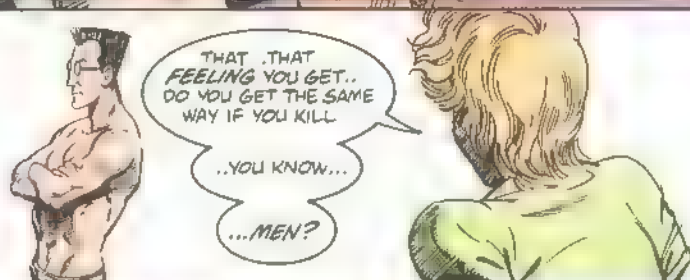
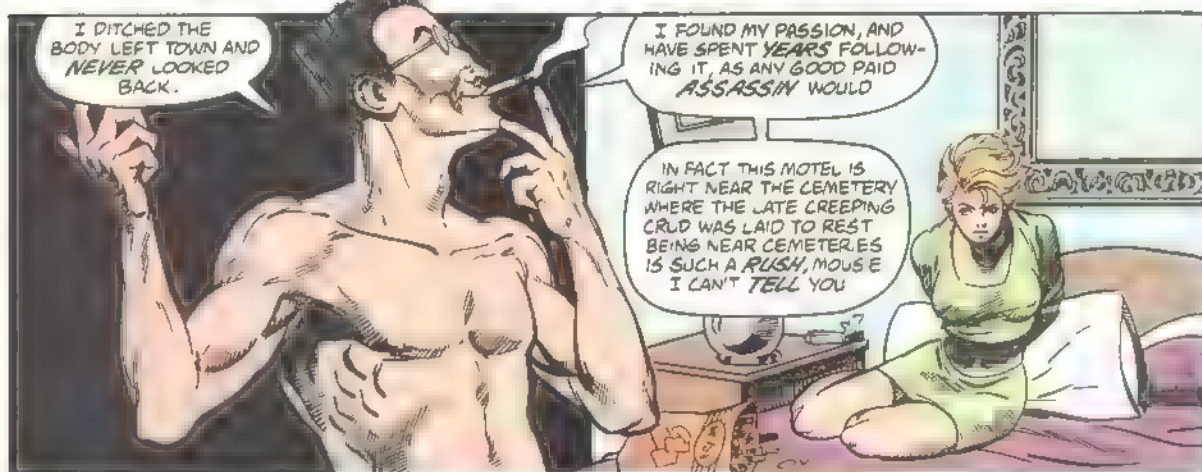
TEARS WERE RUNNING DOWN MY FACE AS I FURIOUSLY SLAMMED THE CAR INTO REVERSE, DETERMINED TO CATCH UP WITH HER. PAY HER BACK.

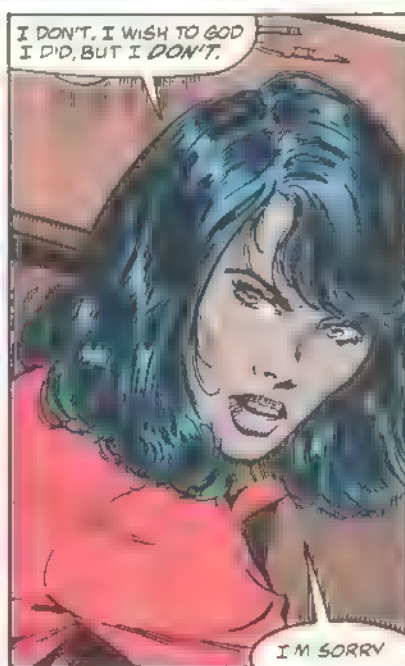
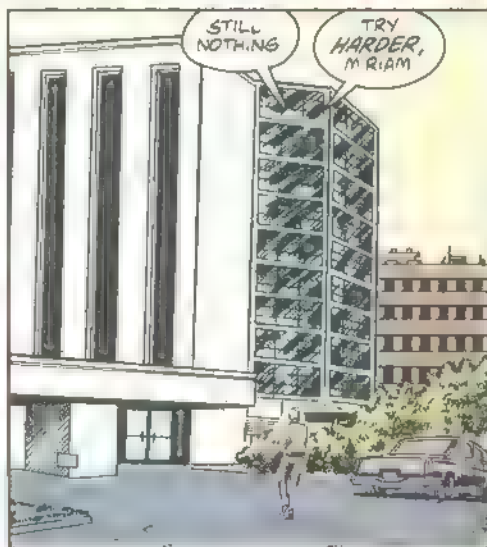
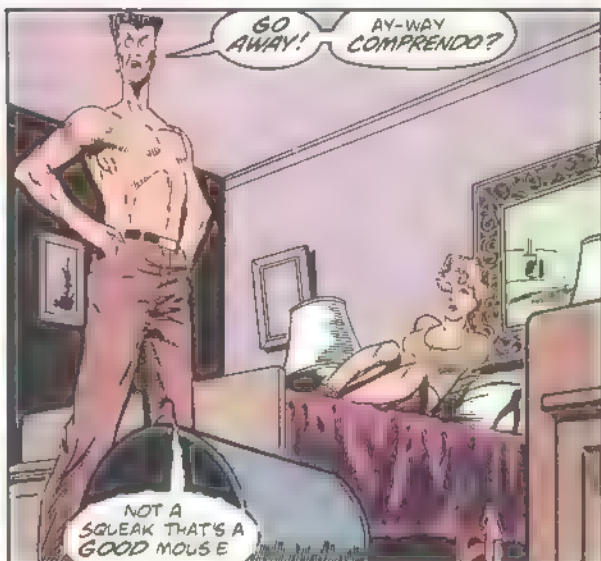


AND THEN.



EPIPHANY.





TENSEN, WE'RE ALL WORRIED
SID ABOUT ANGELA. BUT SHE
DOES HAB ONE THING GOING
FOR HER THAT QUILL
DOESN'T KNOW.

SHE'S A
PARANORM

TRUE BUT WE
DON'T KNOW WHAT
SHE CAN DO.

WHAT IF HER ABILITY
IS TO WILL HER HAIR
TO CHANGE COLOR?

RATHER USELESS IN
THIS SITUATION.

ALMOST AS
USELESS AS HER
FATHER

TELL ME, VICTOR...
WHY DO PARENTS MAKE
PROMISES WE CAN'T
POSSIBLY KEEP?

I DUNNO, MY
PAREN'S NEBBER PROM-
ISED ME ANYTH...TH..

ACHOO

BLESS
YOU.

THERE WAS A TIME ..
HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT
T IN YEARS

ANGELA WAS ABOUT SIX.
IT WAS AN AWFUL NIGHT
JUST LIKE THIS ONE.

I WAS DOWNSTAIRS
WHEN ANGELA, WHO SHOULD
HAVE BEEN ASLEEP, STARTED
SCREAMING

MONSTERS, DADDY!
MONSTERS IN THE
CLOSET!

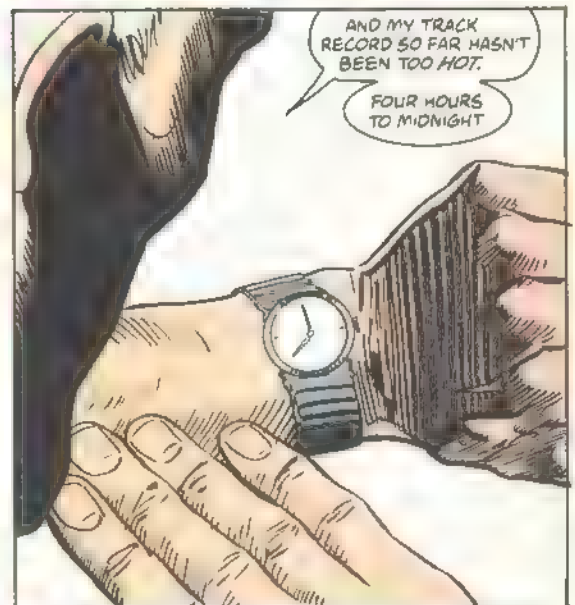
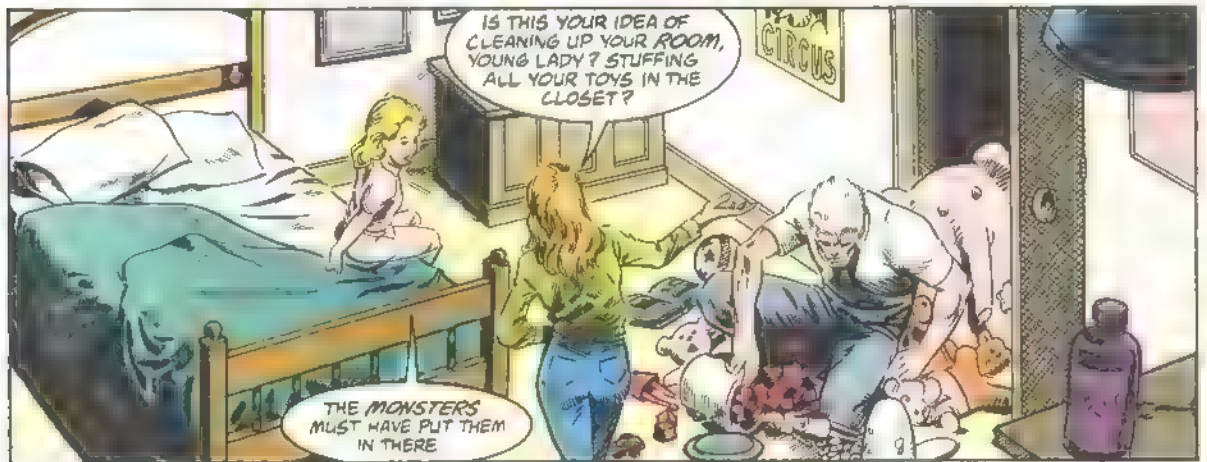
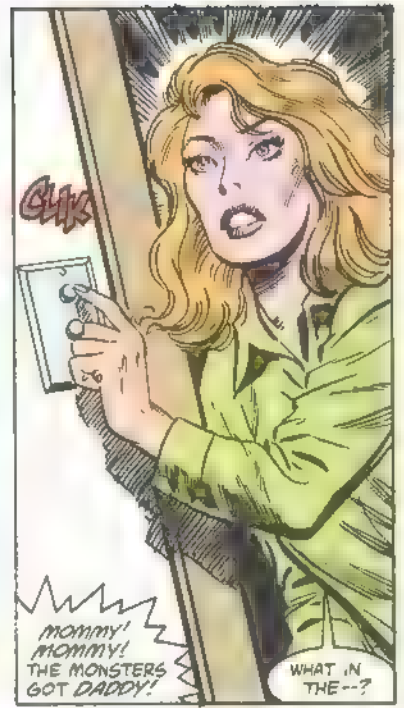
MAKE THEM
GO AWAY!
PLEASE!

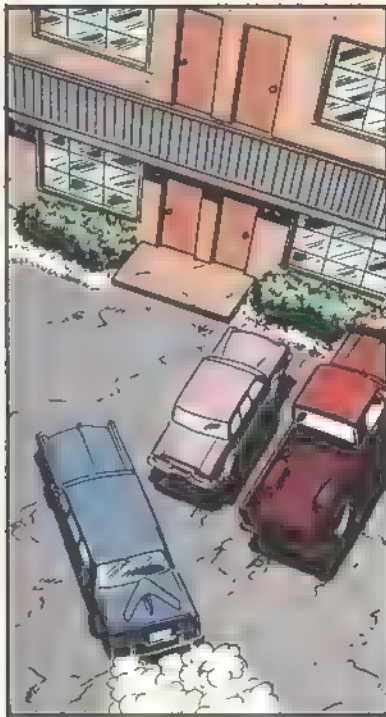
MAKE THEM
MAKE THEM!

SHHH, DON'T CRY,
BABY I'LL PRO-
TECT YOU

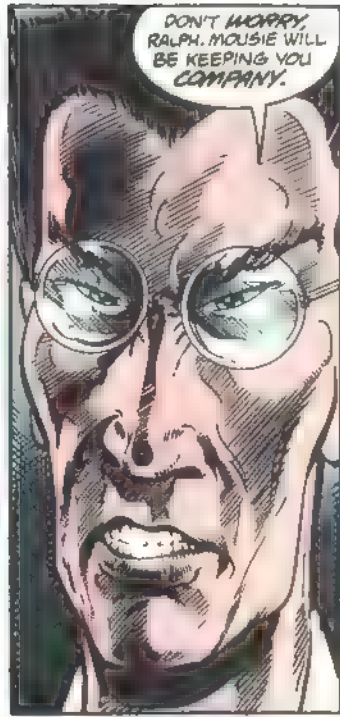
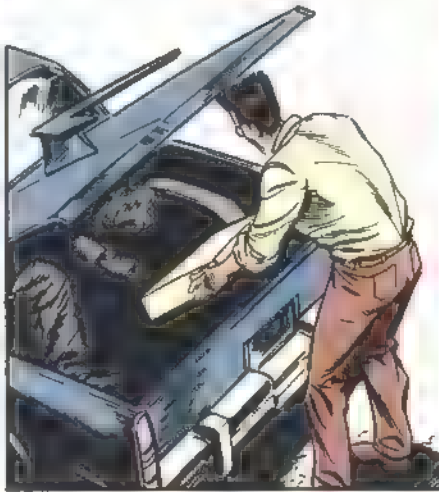
BUT THERE'S
NO MONSTERS
N THERE.

I SAW THEM
RUN IN! THEY'RE
YUCKY!

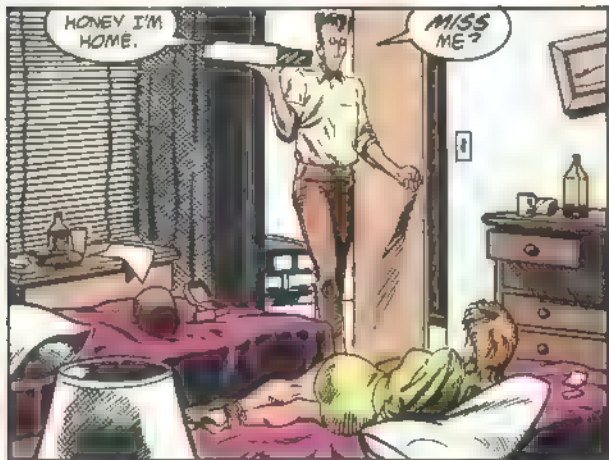




PHEW. RALPH'S BODY'S GETTING PRETTY TATTY. BETTER DUMP HIM SOON.

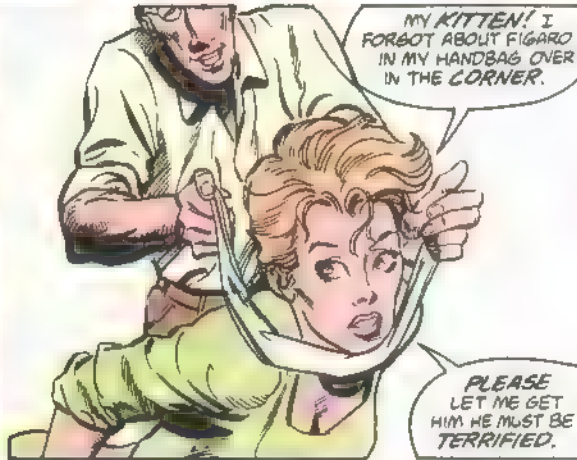


DON'T WORRY, RALPH. MOUSEIE WILL BE KEEPING YOU COMPANY.



HONEY I'M HOME.

MISS ME?



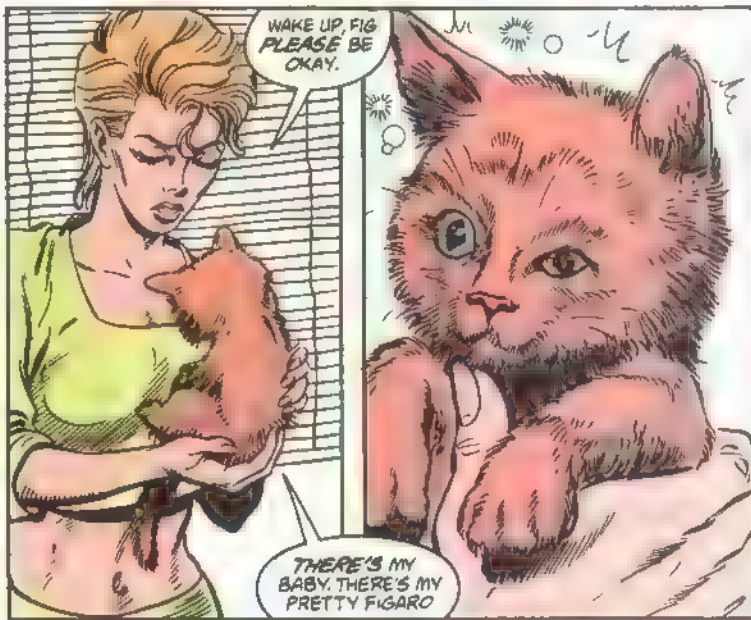
MY KITTEN! I FORGOT ABOUT FIGARO IN MY HANDBAG OVER IN THE CORNER.

PLEASE LET ME GET HIM HE MUST BE TERRIFIED.



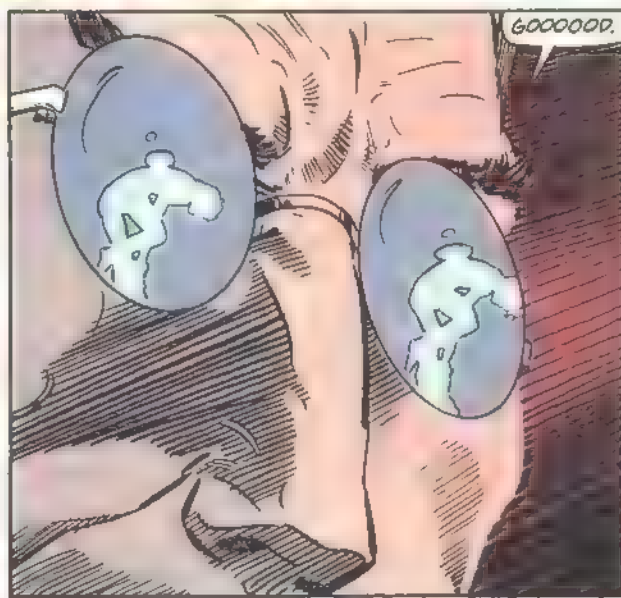
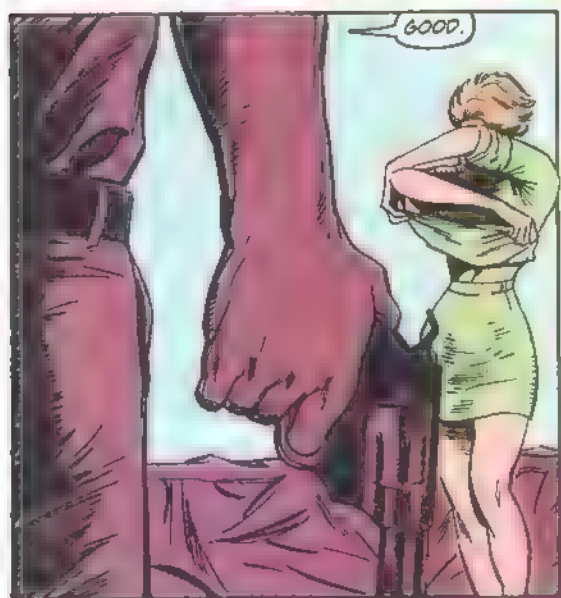
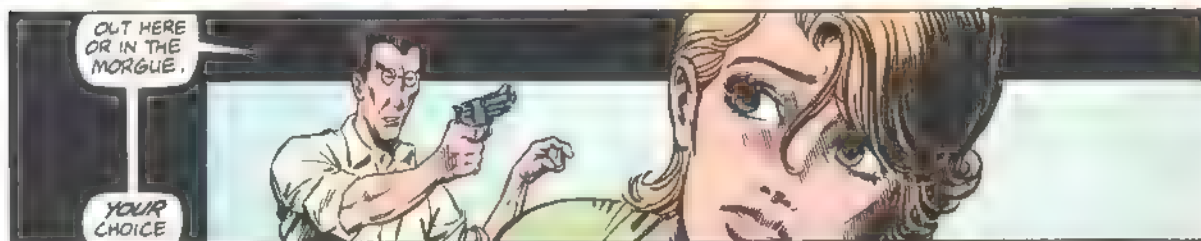
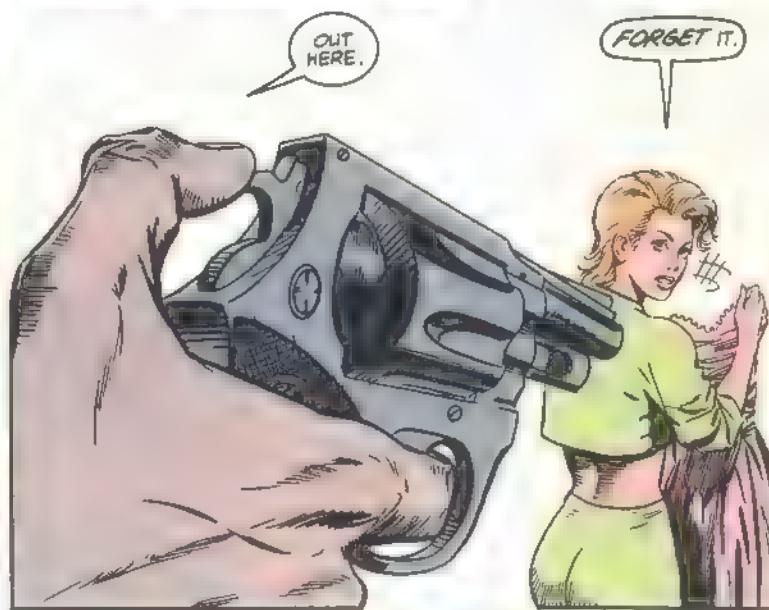
FINE BUT YOU HAVE TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.

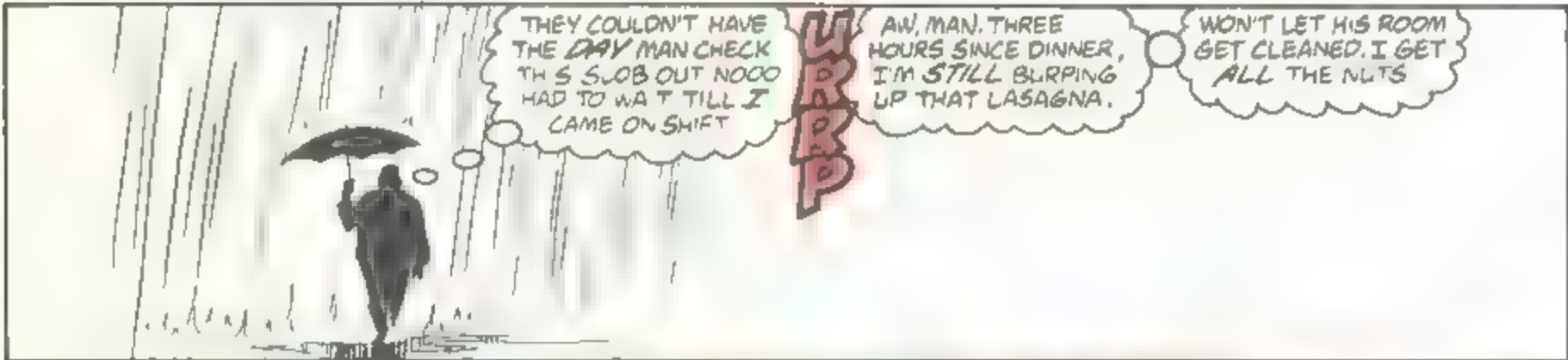
OHMM, I HOPE HE'S OKAY



WAKE UP, FIG PLEASE BE OKAY.

THERE'S MY BABY. THERE'S MY PRETTY FIGARO





THEY COULDN'T HAVE THE DAY MAN CHECK TH S SLOB OUT NOOO HAD TO WA T TILL I CAME ON SHIFT

URRP

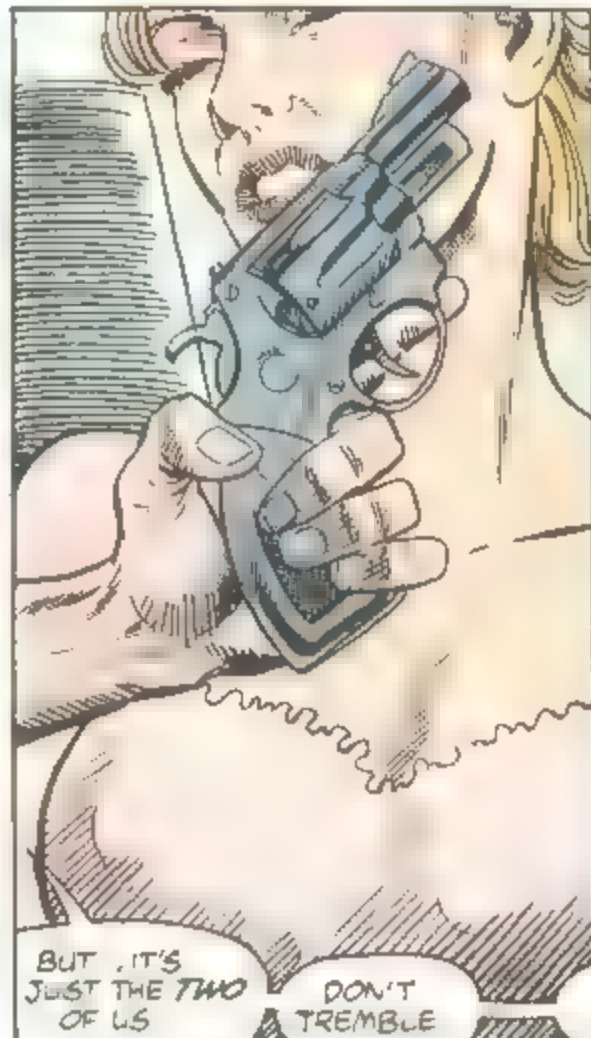
AW, MAN. THREE HOURS SINCE DINNER, I'M STILL BURPING UP THAT LASAGNA.

WON'T LET HIS ROOM GET CLEANED. I GET ALL THE NUTS



I KNOW I SHOULD WAIT UNTIL AFTER I'VE KILLED YOUR FATHER I DO SO BELIEVE IN PRIORITIES

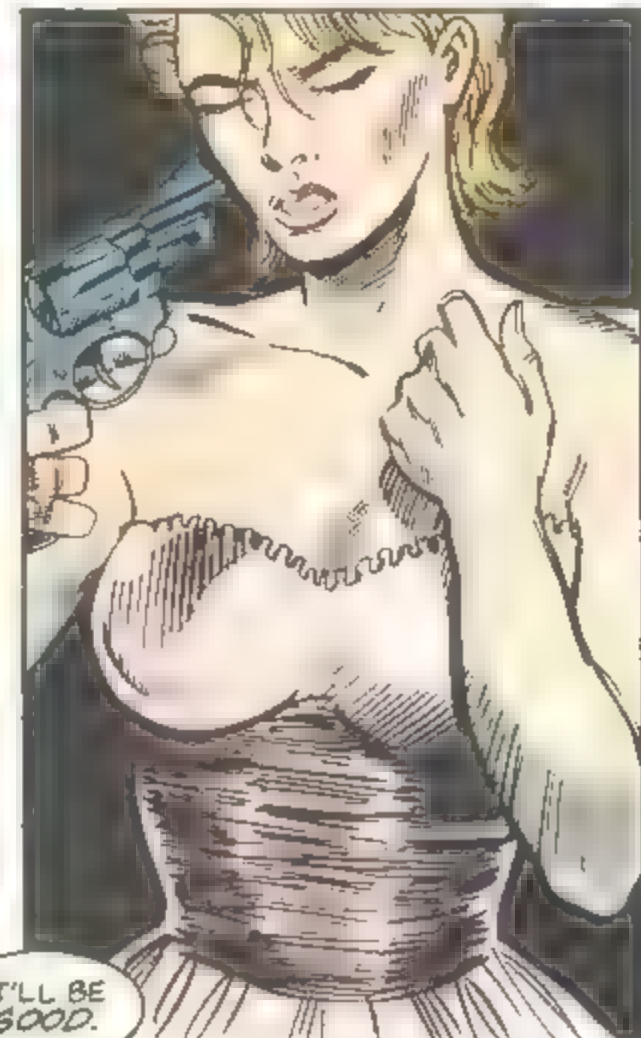
AND I SHOULDN'T MIX BUSINESS W TH PLEASURE



BUT IT'S JUST THE TWO OF US

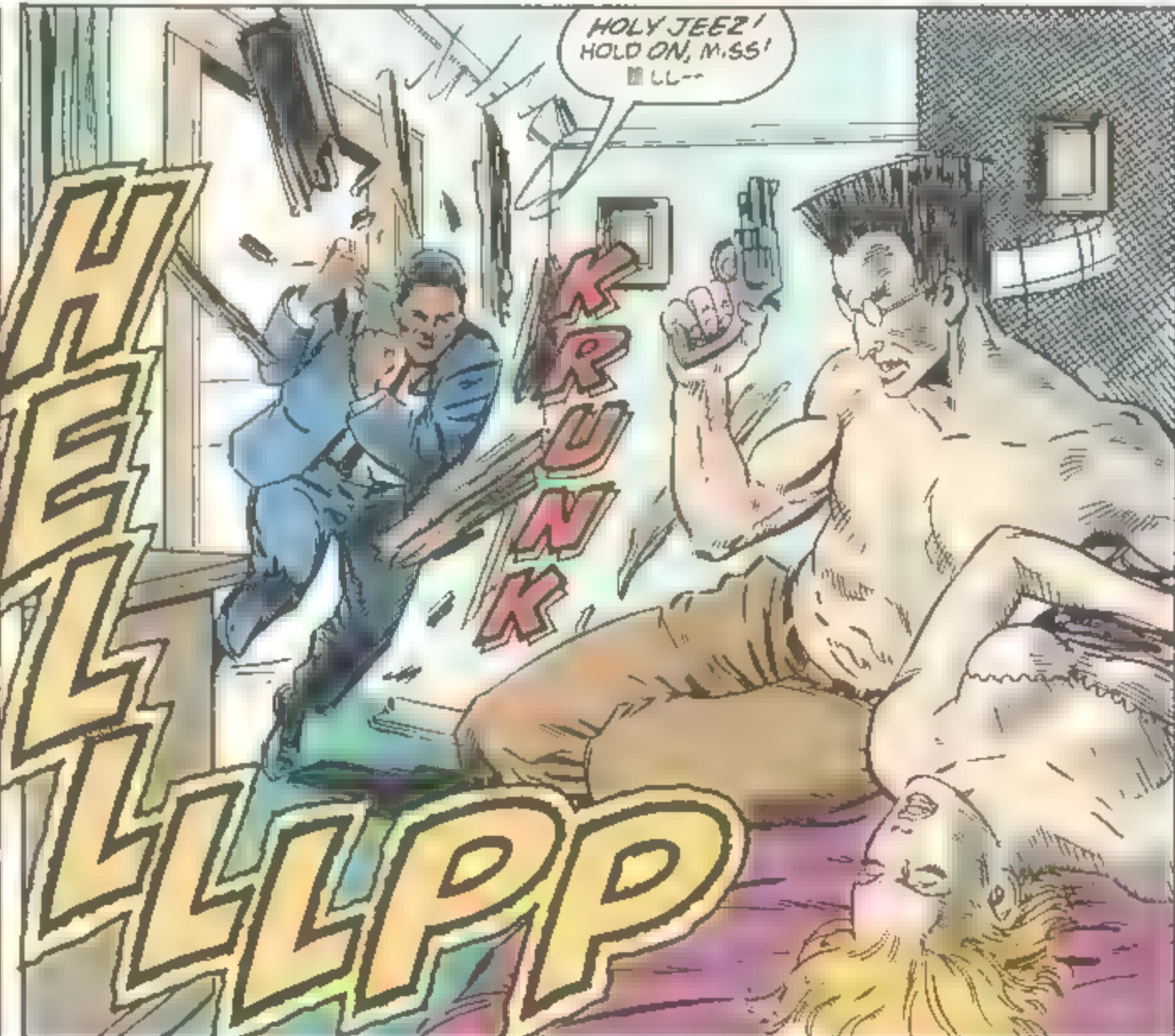
DON'T TREMBLE

IT'LL BE GOOD.



SECURITY. ANYONE IN TH--

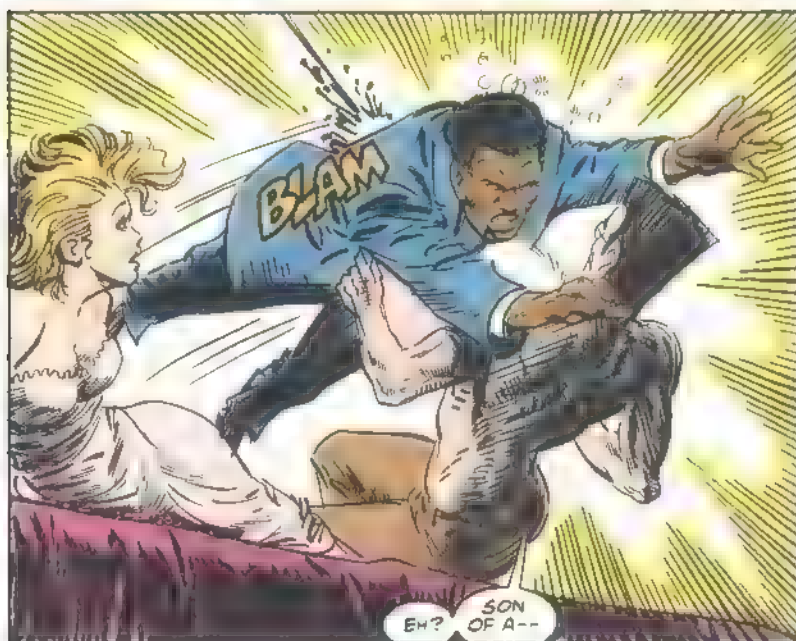
KNOCK KNOCK

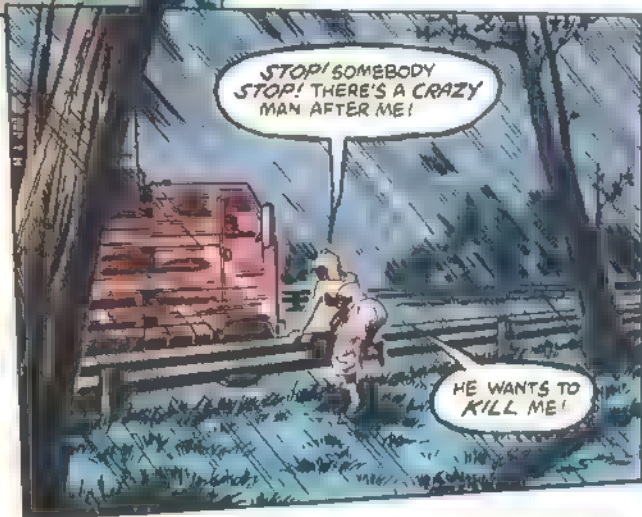
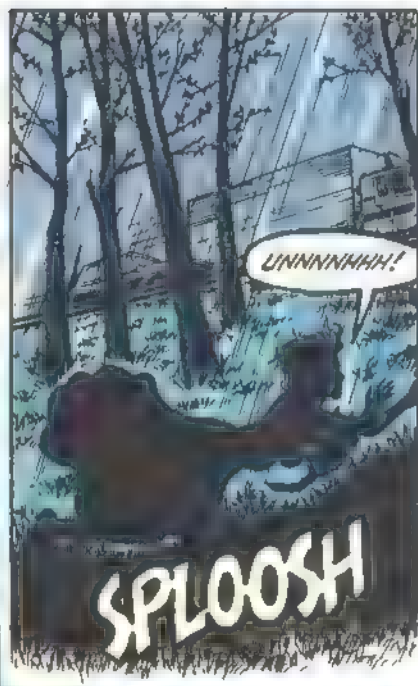
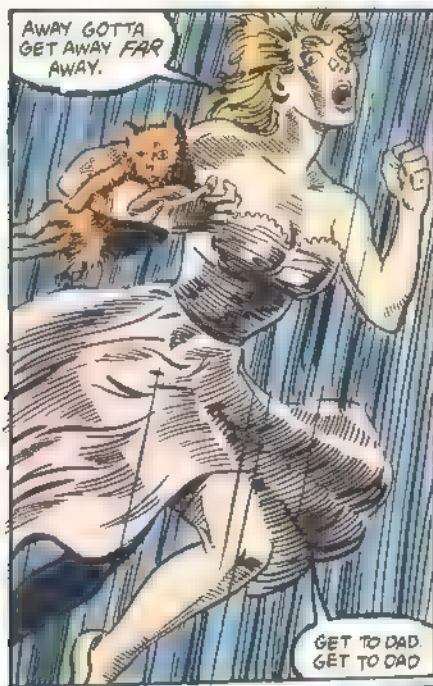


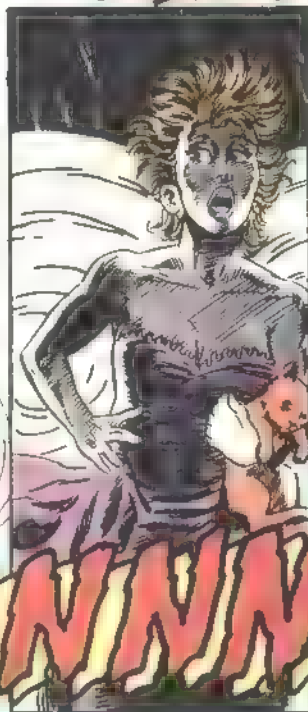
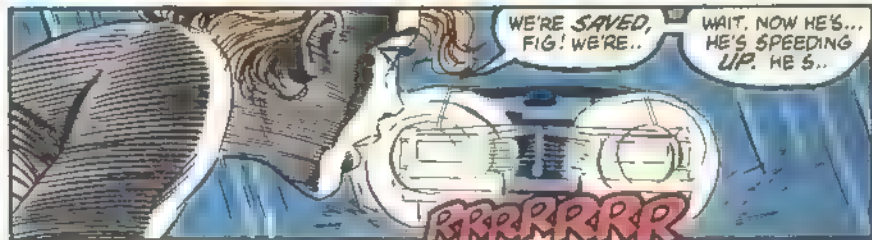
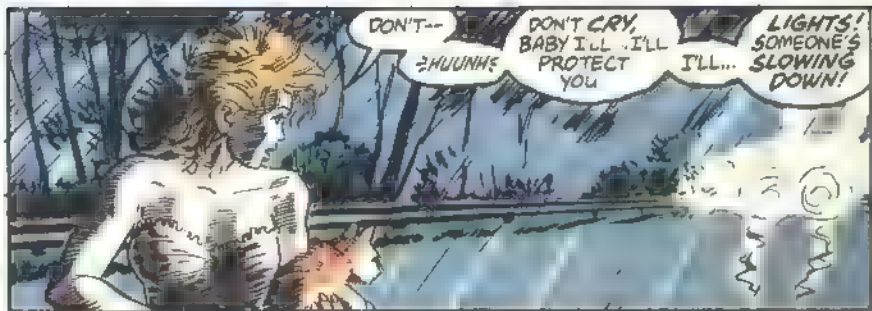
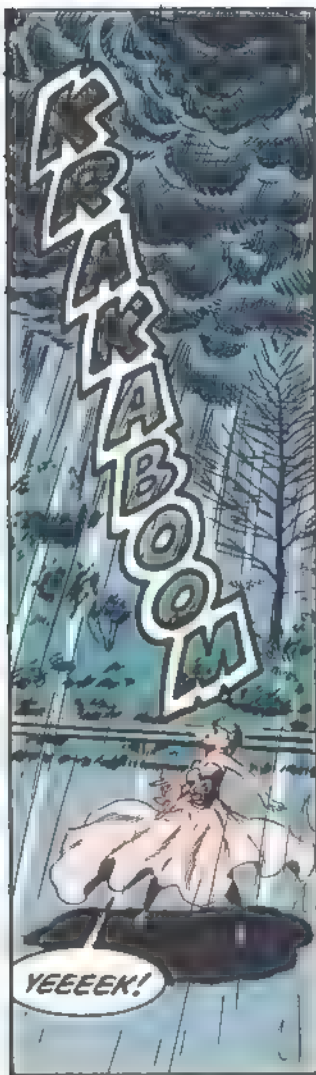
HOLY JEEZ! HOLD ON, MISS! LL--

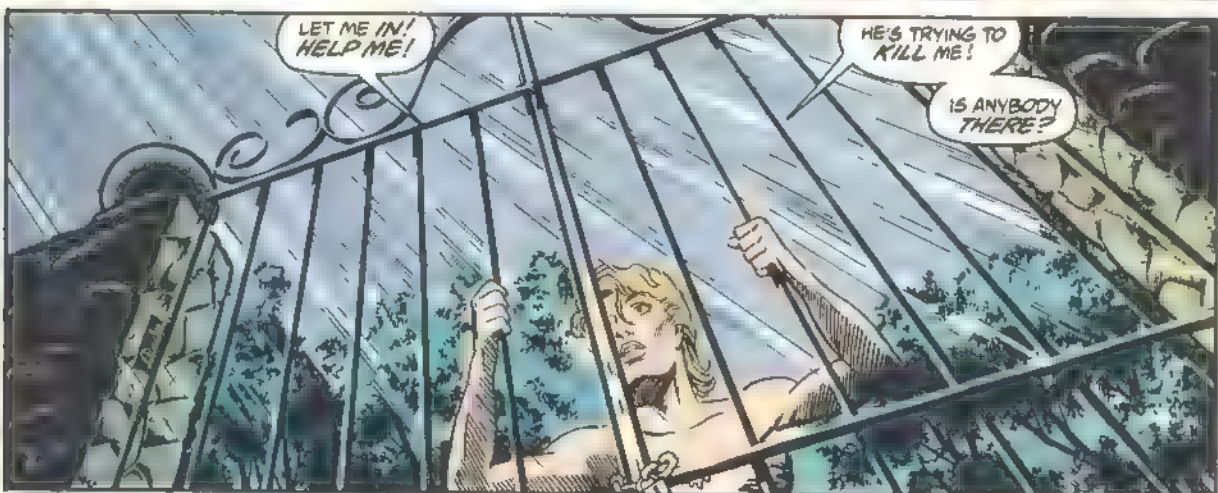
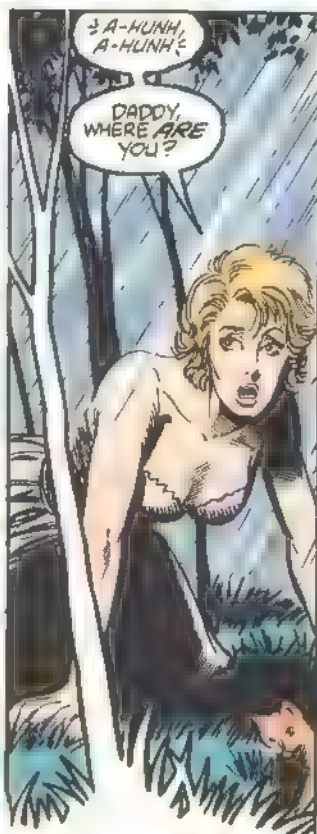
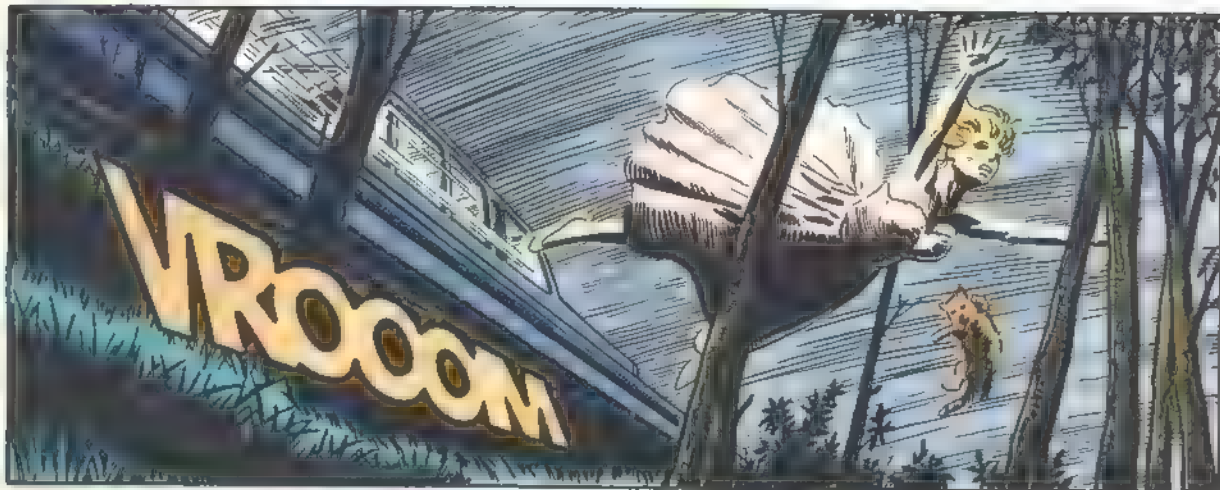
KRUNK

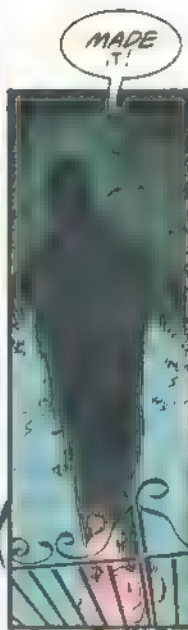
HELLPP

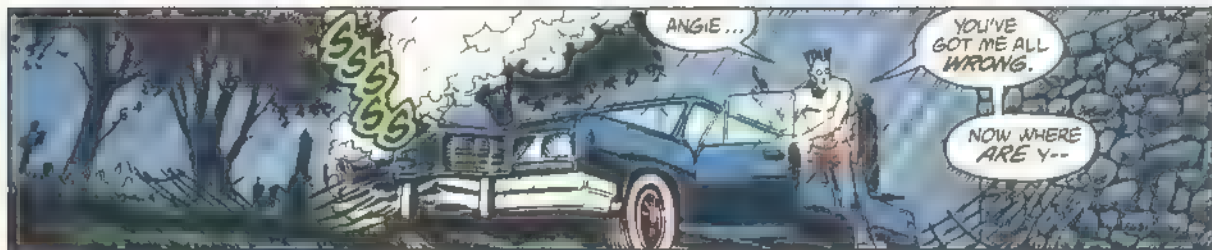












ANGIE...

YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG.

NOW WHERE ARE Y--



AH

BANG



DADDY! HELP M--

YEE HIRRAH!

KRAK



TWO MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT

AFTER THAT HE'LL BE LATE. THE LATE QUILL.

East Falls Church

WOULD THAT IT WERE SO.



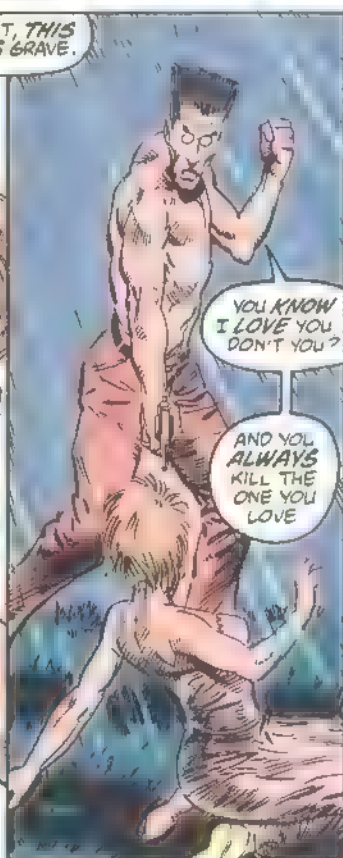
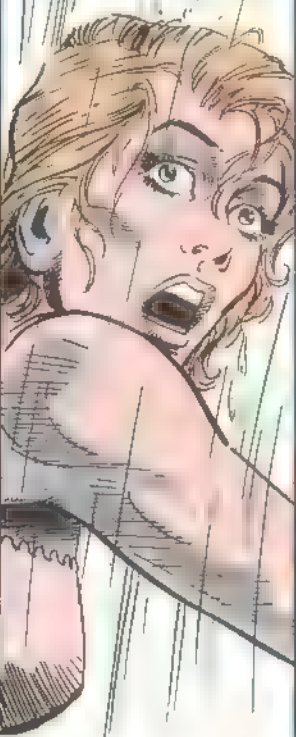
I...KNOW THIS PLACE...



YOU CERTAINLY DO. I MENTIONED IT EARLIER

THE CEMETERY WHERE CREEPING CRUD IS BURIED.

IN FACT, THIS IS HIS GRAVE.



YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU DON'T YOU?

AND YOU ALWAYS KILL THE ONE YOU LOVE

NO! YOU CAN'T!

DON'T KILL ME! IT'S NOT FAIR!

IT'S NOT FAIR!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THE GROUND?

STOP IT! STOP IT RIGHT N--

IF THERE'S A GOD IN HEAVEN THERE HAS TO BE--

JUSTICE!

RRUMBBLE

SPLOUTCH

KUH

KUH

KUH

BLAM

CREEPING CRUD!

IT'S AFTER MIDNIGHT,
AND THERE'S STILL
NO SIGN OF QUILL OR
MY DAUGHTER.

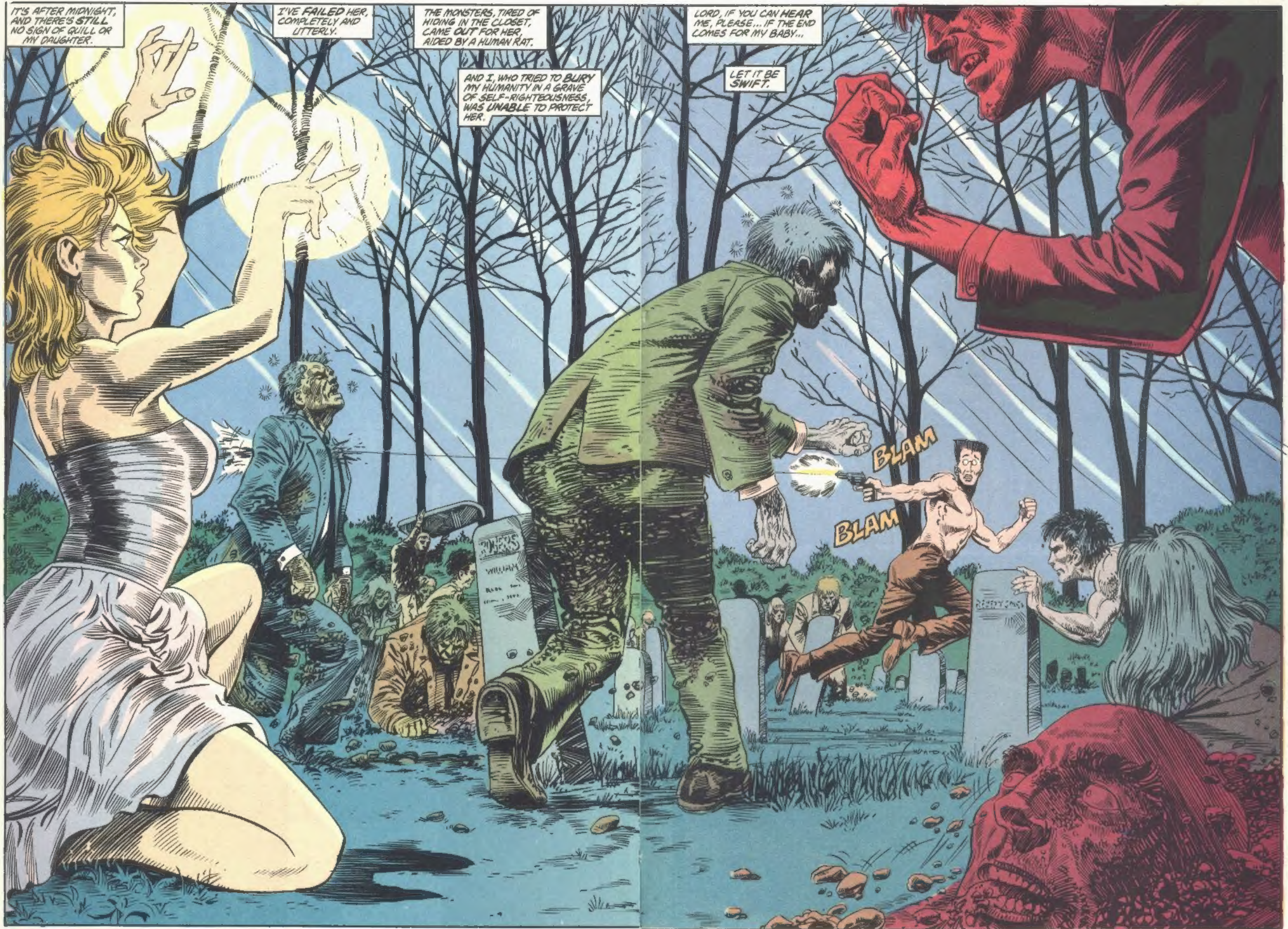
I'VE FAILED HER,
COMPLETELY AND
LITTERLY.

THE MONSTERS, TIRED OF
HIDING IN THE CLOSET,
CAME OUT FOR HER,
AIDED BY A HUMAN RAT.

AND I, WHO TRIED TO BURY
MY HUMANITY IN A GRAVE
OF SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS,
WAS UNABLE TO PROTECT
HER.

LORD, IF YOU CAN HEAR
ME, PLEASE... IF THE END
COMES FOR MY BABY...

LET IT BE
SWIFT.





THE CAT...
THE CAT WAS
DEAD.

AND THE GUARD...
I DID KILL HIM. SHE MADE
HIM KEEP COMING.



YOU...

YOU COULD'VE
TOLD ME YOU WERE
A PARANORMAL
TOO!

SLAM



PSYCHIC
ASSAULTS, THAT I
CAN DEFEND AGAINST.

KLIK



BUT
THIS...?

C'MON, C'MON...
START, YOU SON OF
A--



CAN I DRIVE
YOU ANYWHERE,
SIR?

RALPH! THE
CHAUFFEUR!

IN THE
TRUNK! I
FORGOT
ABOUT RAL--



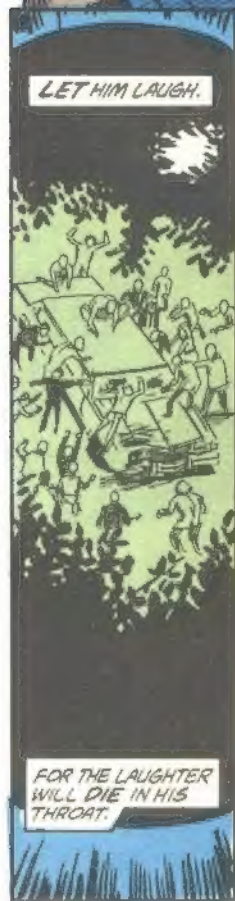
WHEN I ENVISION
MY CHILD IN THE
CLUTCHES OF QUILL...



I CAN'T EVEN THINK
OF IT. I SEEM TO
FEEL DEATH'S ICY
GRASP ALL AROUND.

CORPSES, MAGGOT-RIDDEN
AND STINKING, CLOSING IN
ON US ALL.

AND SOMEWHERE QUILL'S
PROBABLY LAUGHING
AS WE DANCE LIKE LIFE-
LESS DOLLS ON STRINGS.



LET HIM LAUGH.

FOR THE LAUGHTER
WILL DIE IN HIS
THROAT.



I'LL SEE
TO IT.



WHEREVER YOU ARE,
ANGELA, I SWEAR THIS
IS ONE PROMISE...

I WILL
KEEP.

DADDY?

DADDY, THE MONSTERS
CAME OUT, BUT I MADE THEM
GO ALL AWAY.

ALL BY
MYSELF.

I'M A
BAD GIRL
NOW.

SO NOW,
I'M...

I'M GOING
TO TAKE A
LITTLE NAP.

NIGHT
NIGHT.

DADDY?

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NIGHT
NIGHT.

DADDY?

DADDY, THE MONSTERS
CAME OUT, BUT I MADE THEM
GO ALL AWAY.

ALL BY
MYSELF.

I'M A
BAD GIRL
NOW.

SO NOW,
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